

Please stay within the ear, Of your Mamma.
Come the thoughts that rearrange
You may be feeling strange
Beware desire, Doesn't take you for a ride
For you'll know just what to do
When the timing, It is due
Remain on calm,
The wisdom's found inside. P.S.K. © 1996
Acoustic lead guitar by brother Peter
Bass guitar by Noel
12 string guitar, keyboard drums & vocals: Pete

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SOMETIMES Song of the Subway P.S.K. © 1995
Sometimes I wonder what's worth knowing
For all we see and where we're going
Sometimes you've got to look around
To find that common ground
Sometimes I wonder what's worth knowing.
Sometimes I don't know, What to believe in
So many words can get deceiving
Sometimes you've got to try so hard
Before the truth can disregard
Sometimes I don't know what to believe in.
So I try and I see there are no fears
Only me, But it takes, It just takes time
Sometimes.
Somewhere, I know there lies the answers
And deep inside, My Spirit dances
Sometimes You've got to look around
To find that common ground
Somewhere, I know there lies the answers.
So I try and I see, There are no fears, only me
But it takes, It just takes time
Sometimes. P.S.K. © 1995
12 string acoustic, electric fretless bass, keyboard
synth and drums by Pete.

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SEASONED IS THE WOOD P.S.K. © 1996
I tried because of you, Because of you, you know
I tried because of you, Because of you I go.
I never really lived my life
The way I knew I should

Nothing worthy comes from bad
It only comes from good.
I cried because of you, because of you, you know
I cried because of you, because of you I grow.
I died because of you, because of you, you know
I died because of you, You are my own ego.
I never really lived my life
The way I knew I should
Nothing really comes from bad
It only comes from good
And though I tried, And I denied
Now seasoned is the wood. P.S.K. © 1996
6 string electric lead by brother Peter.
12 string electric acoustic, electric bass, drums &
vocals by Pete

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ANGELS IN WAITING P.S.K. © 1997
Instrumental on the keyboard by Pete

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MY SON P.S.K. © 1997
God is a mystery, Be holy my son
Yes it's a mystery Be holy my son
Walk away from the troubles of man
Learn to be of service where and when you can
Always talk most mindfully
Be at peace and know you're free
Walk away from The troubles of man.
God is a mystery, Be holy my son
A sacred mystery, Be holy my son
Try to be more grateful for what is received
Even in the times you may feel bereaved
For its just a stepping stone
Listen well when you're alone
You'll be more grateful
for what is received. P.S.K. © 1997
12 string guitar, bass guitar, slide guitar, keyboard
drums and vocals by Pete

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WHERE I AM P.S.K. © 1997
Went down to the seaside,
To have myself some prayer
A quiet time to ponder on, The moment I have there

WHERE I AM THERE I AM
WHERE I AM THERE I AM
WHERE I AM THERE I AM,
Came upon a mountain
And what it had to share
Solitude can be a friend
To find the moment there
WHERE I AM THERE I AM
WHERE I AM THERE I AM
WHERE I AM THERE I AM
WHERE I AM P.S.K. © 1997
12 string acoustic guitar, 6 string acoustic guitar,
electric bass guitar and vocals by Pete

—
CALLING FOR LOVE P.S.K. © 1997
The earth has a spirit, And it's calling
The earth has a spirit, And it's calling
Calling for you, Calling for me
Calling for love
Calling for you, Calling for me
Calling for love.
The air has a spirit, And it's calling
The air has a spirit, And it's calling
Calling for you, Calling for me
Calling for love
Calling for you, Calling for me
Calling for love.
We all have a Spirit, And it's calling
We all have a Spirit, And it's calling
Calling for you, Calling for me
Calling for love
Calling for you, Calling for me
Calling for love. P.S.K. © 1997
Didgeridoo, 12 string acoustic guitar, keyboard, synth,
drums and all vocals by Pete.

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FROM YOUR HEART P.S.K. © 1994
Too many lines, Too much deception going on
Wanna see Where the light shines bright
Too much of hate
And too many angry words are spoken
Wanna be Where the light shines bright

Words that are enough, Oh that are enough
Try to find the words right from your heart
That are enough
Words that are enough, Oh that are enough
Try to find the words Right from your heart
That are enough
Too much of taking
And not enough giving going out
Wanna find Where the light shines bright
Too many questions
From the confusion in the doubt
Want my mind
Where the light shines bright P.S.K. © 1994
Lead guitar by Brother Peter.
12 string acoustic guitar, electric guitar, bass guitar,
keyboard drums and vocals by Pete.

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LOVE TO GROW P.S.K. © 1992.
We know it aint easy, It's just not so
We know it aint easy, But give it love to grow
Give it love to grow.
Don't let me fall
Give me strength,
Knowing I can fight it all
Heading the call,
Break down the wall.
Don't let me stray
Keep temptation at bay
Knowing I can find my way
Each and every day
Come what may.
We know it aint easy
It's just not so
We know it aint easy
Give it love to grow
Give it love to grow.
P.S.K. © 1992
6 string bass electric, 12 string acoustic guitar,
keyboard synth, drums and vocals by Pete.

All songs written, received, expressed, arranged,
produced, recorded and mixed by Pete,
with love and peace.

1997.



